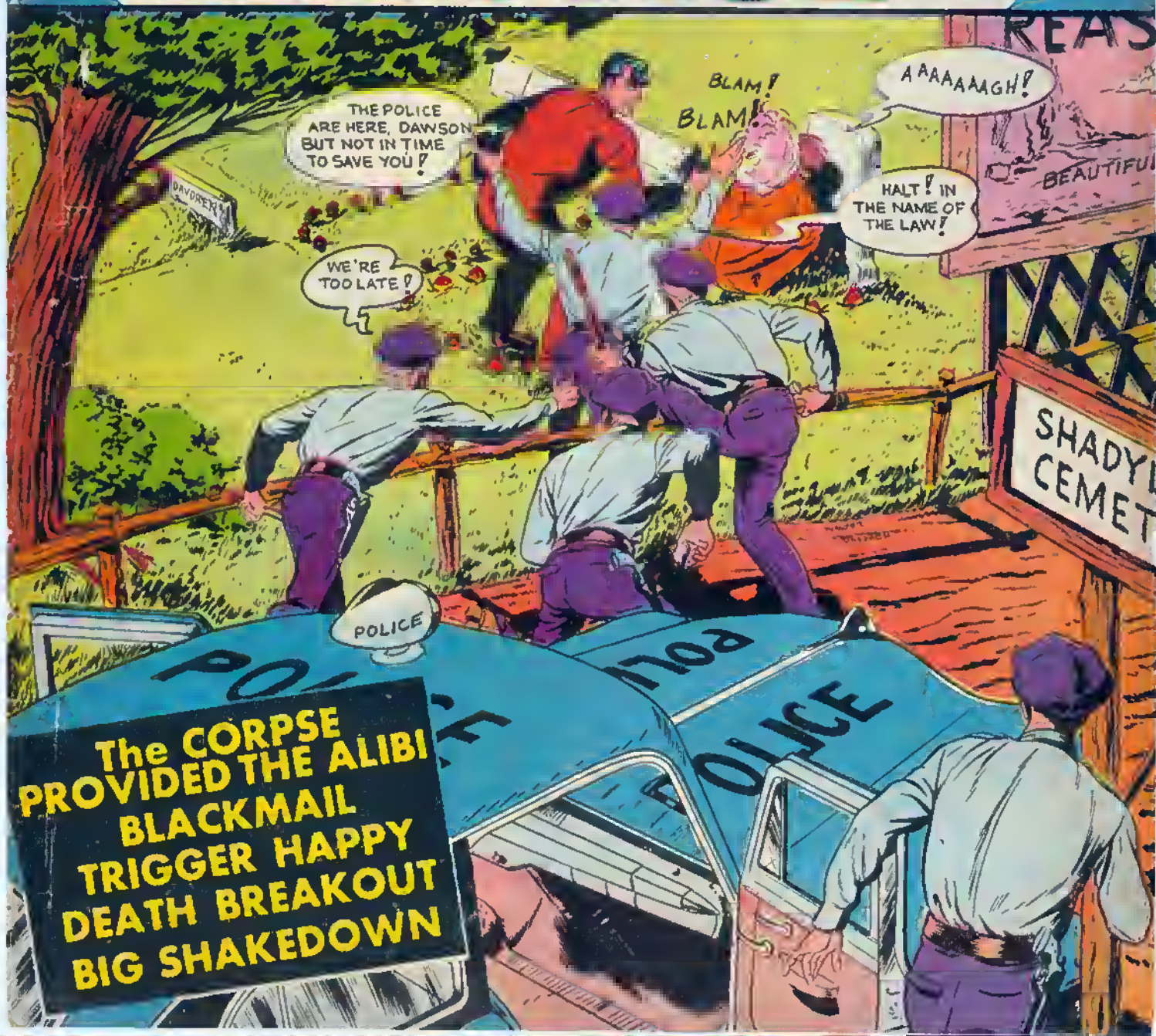


CRIME
JUSTICE

CRIME AND JUSTICE

No 4

10¢
LNC



The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Startling Comics", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Strange Worlds", "Exciting Comics", "Daring Adventures", "Casper Cat", "Eerie", "Barnyard Comics", "Famous Funnies", and "Ha Ra". The art style is characteristic of classic American comics, with bold colors and dynamic illustrations. In the center of the collage, there is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a white outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a large, white, stylized font with a black drop shadow. The overall composition suggests a digital collection or archive of these classic comic books.

CRIME TRACKS

How criminals are trapped

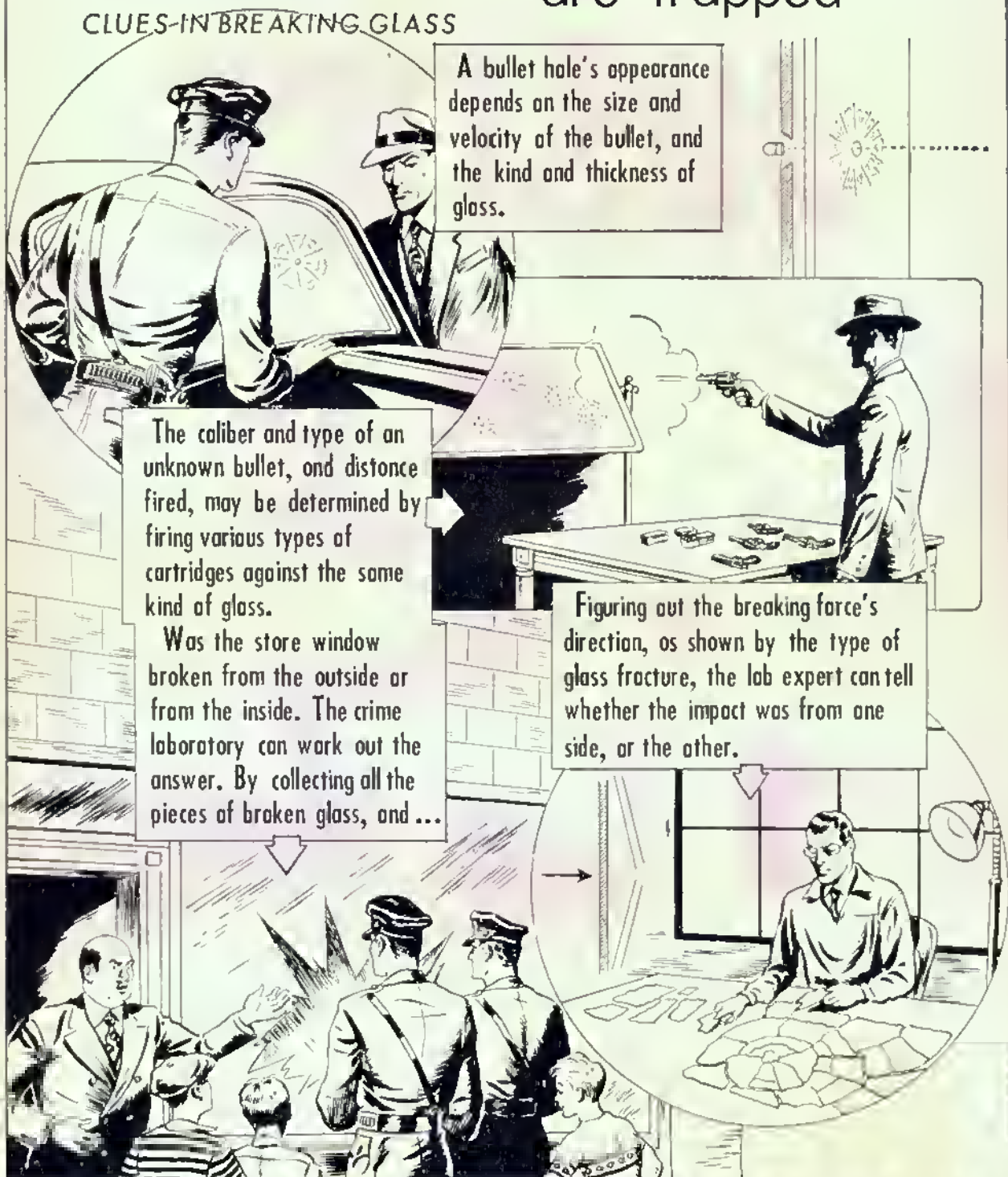
CLUES-IN-BREAKING GLASS

A bullet hole's appearance depends on the size and velocity of the bullet, and the kind and thickness of glass.

The caliber and type of an unknown bullet, and distance fired, may be determined by firing various types of cartridges against the same kind of glass.

Was the store window broken from the outside or from the inside. The crime laboratory can work out the answer. By collecting all the pieces of broken glass, and ...

Figuring out the breaking force's direction, as shown by the type of glass fracture, the lab expert can tell whether the impact was from one side, or the other.

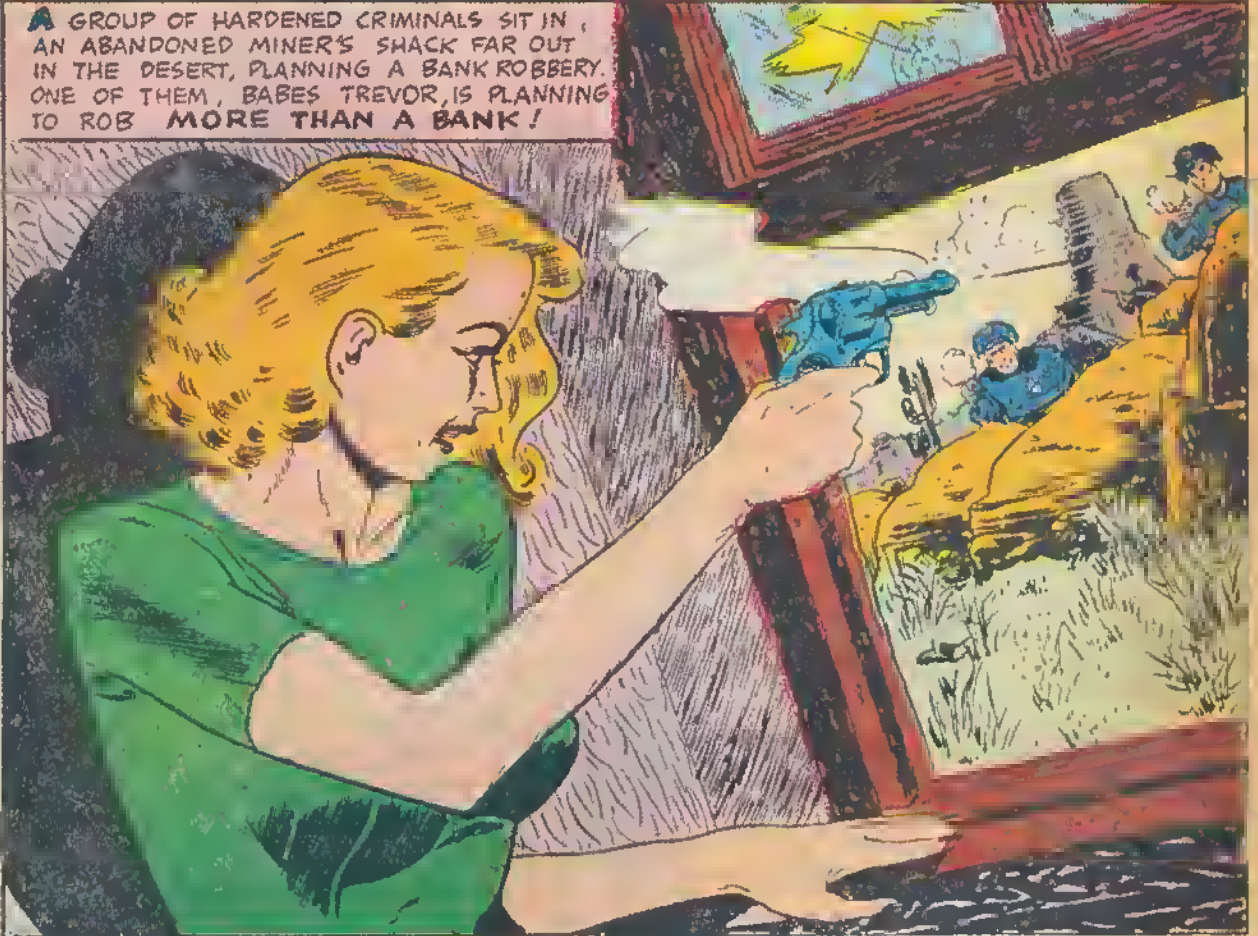


CRIME AND JUSTICE

BABES TREVOR'S GREED FOR MONEY WAS ONLY EQUALED BY HER DISREGARD FOR HUMAN LIFE... SO QUICK WAS SHE TO USE A GUN SHE WAS KNOWN AND FEARED IN THE UNDERWORLD... AS

TRIGGER HAPPY

A GROUP OF HARDENED CRIMINALS SIT IN, AN ABANDONED MINER'S SHACK FAR OUT IN THE DESERT, PLANNING A BANK ROBBERY. ONE OF THEM, BABES TREVOR, IS PLANNING TO ROB MORE THAN A BANK!



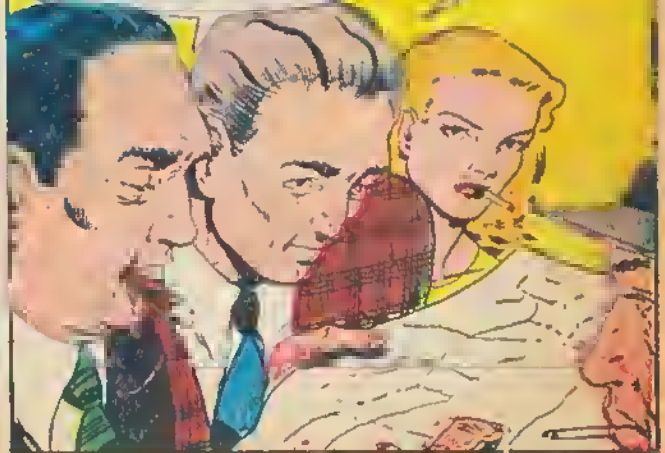
I SPENT FIVE YEARS IN STIR PLANNING THIS JOB.. AND I DIDN'T FIGURE ANY DAMES IN THE GANG AT ALL!

SHE'S OKAY, NICK, WE'VE WORKED TOGETHER ON LOTS OF JOBS!

ME NEITHER!

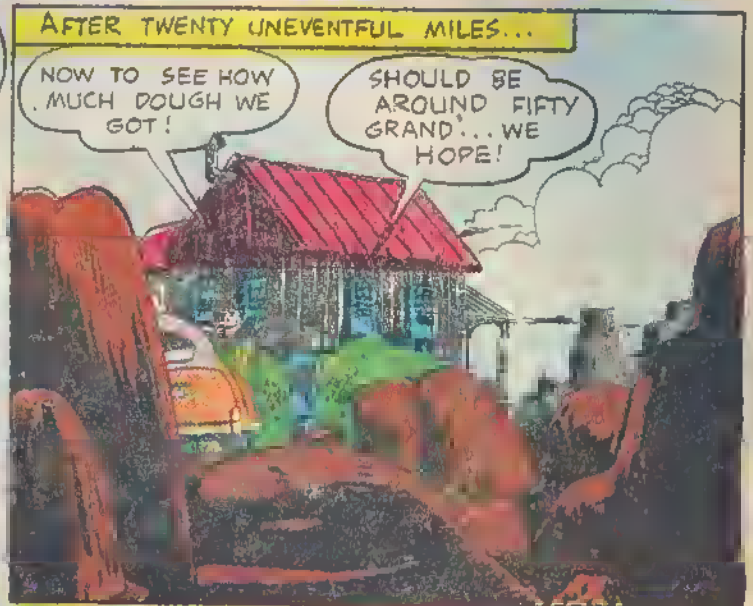
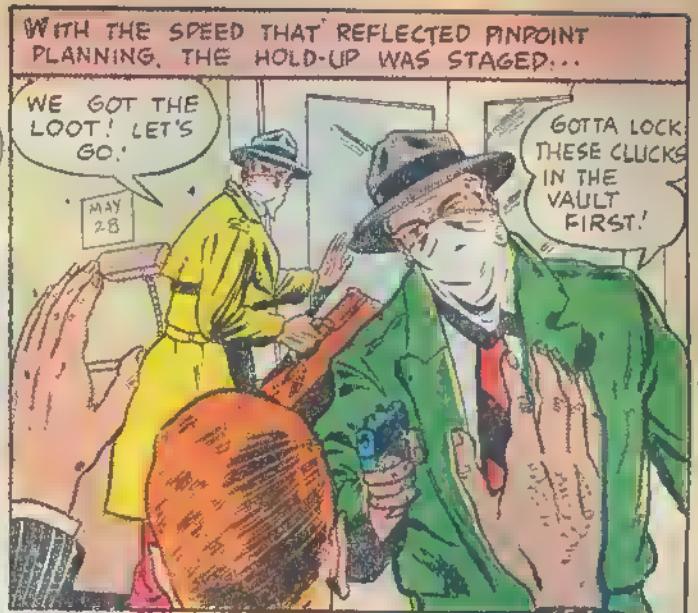
WELL YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE! NOW, HERE'S A COMPLETE MAP OF THE CAPER... EVERY ROAD BACK TO THIS SHACK IS MARKED. WE'RE HERE AT 'X'. THE BANK IS AT 'Y'. ANY QUESTIONS?

NOPE! WE CHANGE CARS HERE... SAY, YOU REALLY HAVE THIS JOB PLANNED OKAY!

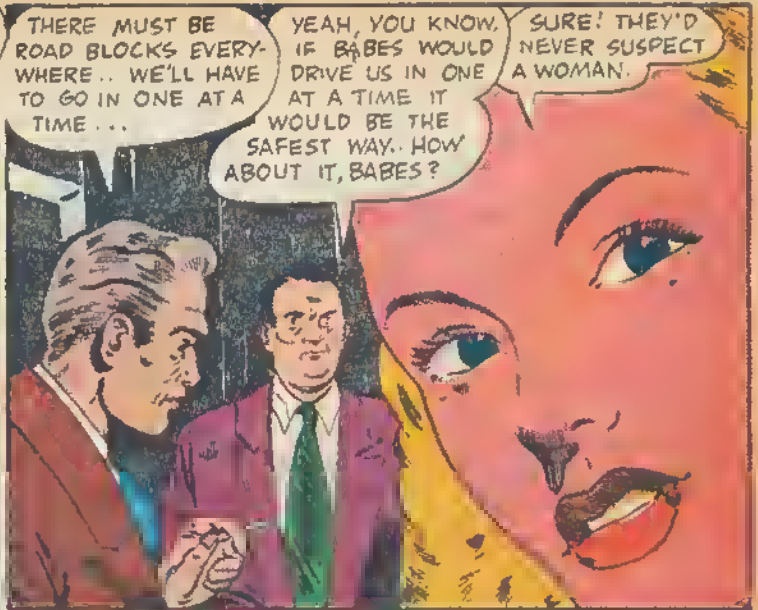
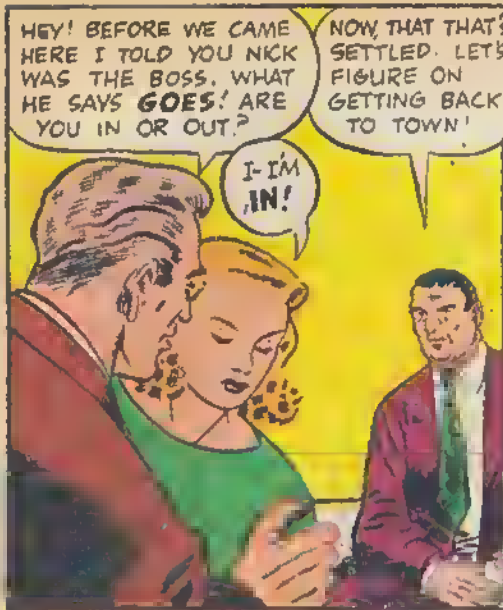


CRIME AND JUSTICE

AND SO, THE NEXT MORNING !...



CRIME AND JUSTICE



IF NICK SKULLY KNEW HOW HE WAS PLAYING INTO BABES TREVOR'S HANDS HE'D RATHER HAVE CRAWLED TO THE CITY... BUT LEFTY WAS SELECTED AS THE FIRST TO LEAVE... WHEN THEY WERE FAR OUT ON THE DESERT, BABES DREW OFF THE ROAD, AND...

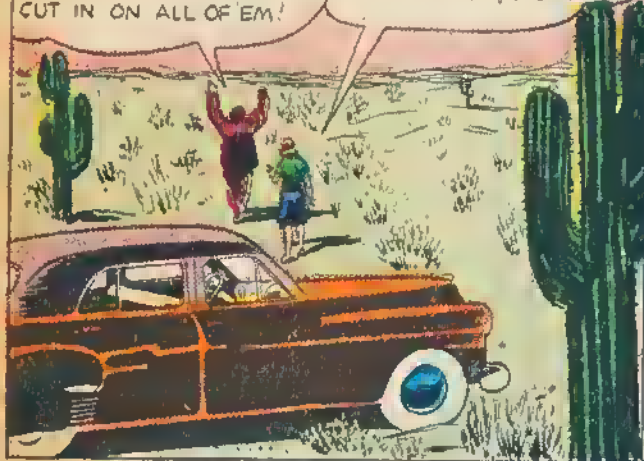


CRIME AND JUSTICE

AND THE NEXT DAY BABES ONCE AGAIN VENTURED FORTH ON HER DIABOLICAL CAREER OF ASSASSINATION...

DON'T DO IT, BABES! I'VE GOT LOTS MORE JOBS PLANNED... YOU'LL BE CUT IN ON ALL OF EM!

THIS THIRTY GRAND WILL KEEP ME IN NYLONS FOR A WHILE, NICK!



I'LL GIVE YOU ALL OF TH' DOUGH FROM A DOZEN CAPERS... WHAT DO YOU SAY... AAHH...

BANG!

NO SALE!



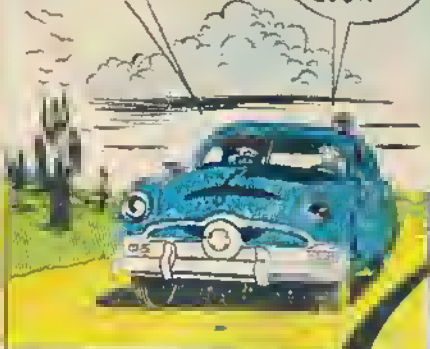
NOT BAD! EIGHT GRAND A DAY... AND STILL ONE TO GO... THEN BABES, BABY... YOU'RE HEADING FOR NEW YORK!



BABES MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN SO SURE. HAD SHE KNOWN WHAT HAD PENED A FEW MINUTES LATER...

SAY HAL... LOOK AT THOSE BUZZARDS CIRCLING UP AHEAD... SOMETHING DEAD, FOR SURE.

PROBABLY A STEER OR RABBIT, BUT WE'LL TAKE A LOOK.



AND...

GOOD GRIEF! AS LONG AS WE'VE BEEN ON THE FORCE I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

LOOKS LIKE THE ST. VALENTINE'S DAY MASSACRE!



FIND ANYTHING?

I'LL SAY! THIS IS A GET AWAY MAP OF THE 2ND NATIONAL BANK STICKUP. THESE BIRDS MUST'VE BEEN IN ON IT... SAY—THEY'VE MARKED TH' LOCATION OF THEIR HIDEOUT!

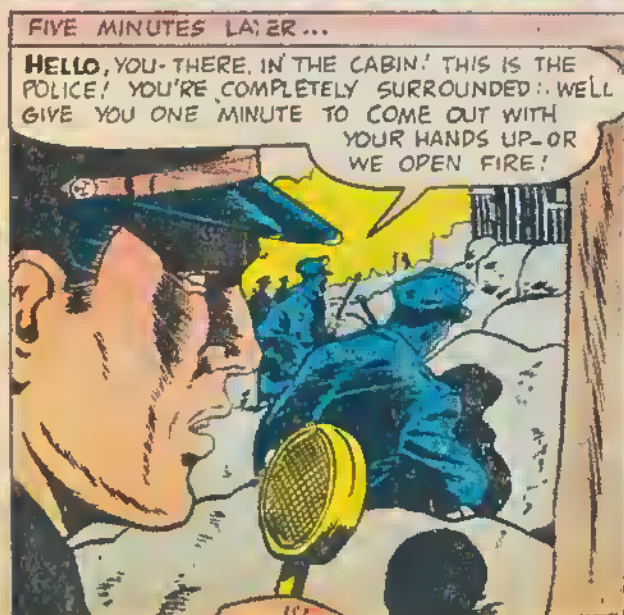
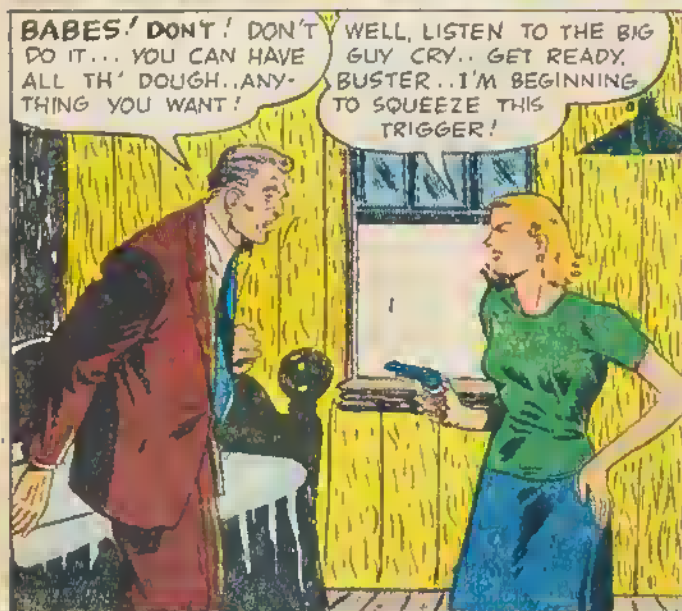
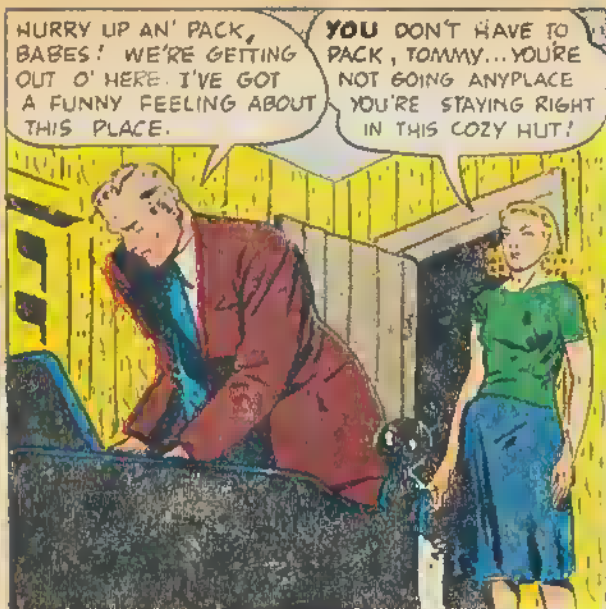


THERE WERE AT LEAST THREE ON THAT JOB... LET'S GET OUT ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET! WE'D BETTER RADIO AHEAD!

I'LL SAY! IF THEY'D DO THAT TO THEIR OWN GANG, THEY'D DO ANYTHING!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE

THE LAWMEN RESPONDED TO BABES' SHOT WITH A FUSILLADE OF BULLETS.. THE BATTLE WAS ON-



EMPTY!



THANK GOODNESS THIS GUN IS LOADED! I'VE GOT TO FIGURE SOME WAY OUT OF THIS!

BUT IN A FEW MOMENTS THAT GUN, TOO, WAS EMPTY...



!! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO NOW!



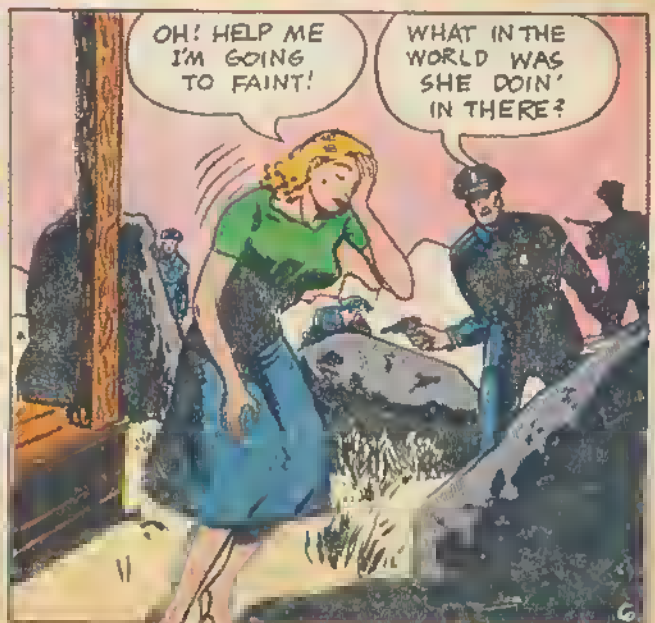
HERE HOT SHOT! YOUR ROD LITTLE BABES WAS AN INNOCENT VICTIM.. YOU WERE DOIN' THE SHOOTIN'!



HELP! POLICE! HE'S DEAD! I'M COMING OUT!

KEEP YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!

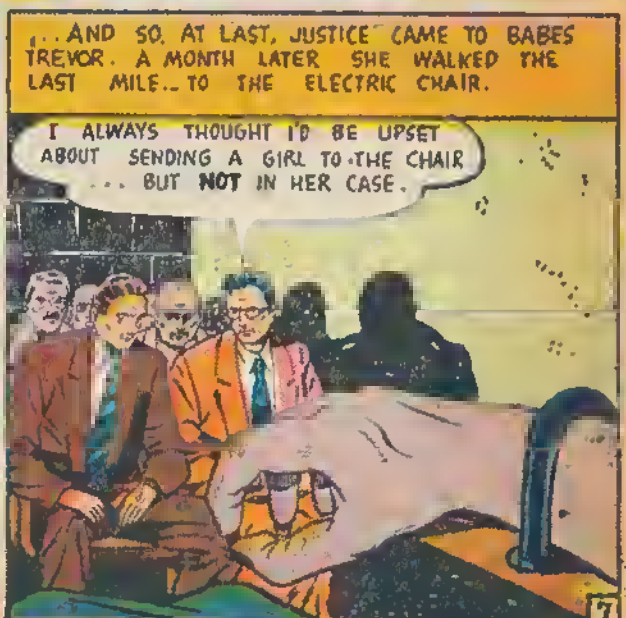
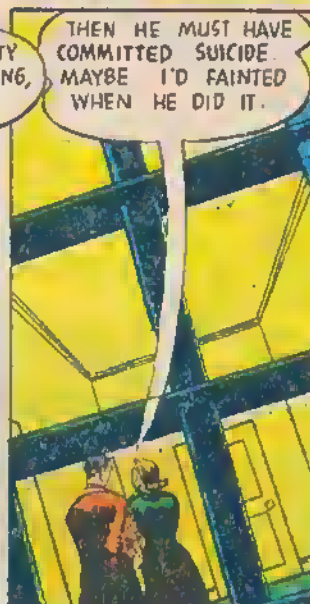
A GIRL'S VOICE !!



OH! HELP ME I'M GOING TO FAINT!

WHAT IN THE WORLD WAS SHE DOIN' IN THERE?

CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE

WHEN A MAN'S SCHEMING MIND PLANS A DIABOLICAL MURDER, AND THE VICTIM PROVIDES HIM WITH THE ALIBI, THE PERFECT CRIME IS IN THE MAKING. ONLY THE SHREWD UNDERSTANDING OF A BRILLIANT, YOUNG WEST COAST POLICE DETECTIVE, PREVENTED THIS CASE FROM BEING FILED AWAY UNDER "ROUTINE INVESTIGATION - NO CRIME INVOLVED."

THE CORPSE PROVIDED THE ALIBI

THAT SLOVENLY FOOL AND MY OWN BROTHER, TOO! HE'S DISSIPATED EVERY PENNY OF HIS INHERITANCE... HE'S UP TO HIS NECK IN DEBT... I'D LIKE TO BE RID OF THAT LOATHSOME CREATURE... IF I COULD GET AWAY WITH IT... I'D MURDER HIM

I SURE DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO WORK IT, BUT I'VE GOTTA TALK THAT SKINFLINT ROLAND OUT OF SOME MORE MONEY THERE'S JUST GOTTA BE SOME WAY BY JOVE! I BELIEVE I'VE GOT IT!

FOR THE LAST TIME ROLAND, GIVE ME SOME MONEY. I'M FLATTER THAN A RATTLESNAKE'S BELLY.

NOT ANOTHER PENNY! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF YOUR BEGGING AND WHIMPERING

YOU WASTED YOUR SHARE OF THE INHERITANCE. YOU'LL NOT WASTE MINE

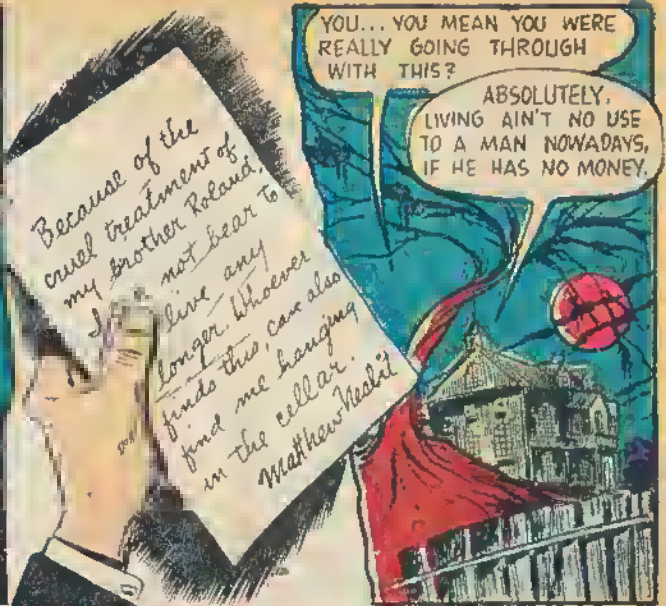
IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME SOME MONEY, I'LL HANG MYSELF!

YOU'RE A COWARD AND A WEAKLING, MATTHEW! YOU WOULDN'T DARE.

I WOULDN'T - WOULDN'T I! READ THIS!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE

A MOMENT LATER...



NOW TO GET RID OF THAT WINE GLASS, STRAIGHTEN UP THE ROOM AND TELEPHONE THE POLICE.



POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

WILL YOU GIVE THIS A ROUTINE CHECKUP, ED? A SUICIDE OUT ON TWIN OAKS ROAD.. MATTHEW NESBIT.

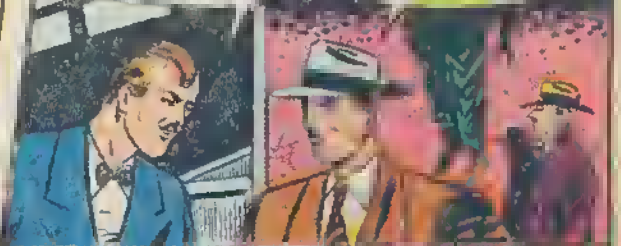
SUICIDE, EH? GUESS I'D BETTER TAKE THE CORONER ALONG!



LATER

HE'S BEEN THREATENING TO DO THIS FOR YEARS. I KNEW HE'D DRAG OUR NAME DOWN INTO DISGRACE.

CUT HIM DOWN MERCER. MAY I SEE THE NOTE, MR. NESBIT?



THAT'S HIS HANDWRITING ALL RIGHT. I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THIS ALONG.

I SAW HIM SITTING RIGHT THERE, NOT AN HOUR AGO, WRITING IT. THAT'S THE PEN HE WAS USING.



I'D LIKE PERMISSION TO BURY HIM AT ONCE. THE SOONER IT'S OVER, THE BETTER.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, DOC?

AN AMBULANCE WILL BE ALONG TO TAKE HIM DOWN TO THE UNDERTAKER ANY MINUTE. I'LL SIGN THE DEATH CERTIFICATE RIGHT NOW.



THANK YOU VERY MUCH, DOCTOR.

THERE'S NO QUESTION ABOUT IT. DEATH WAS DUE TO STRANGULATION.



CRIME AND JUSTICE

IN RESPONSE TO THE KNOCK ON THE DOOR...

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN?

MATTHEW GAVE ME A QUARTER THIS MORNING TO DIG WORMS FOR HIM HERE THEY ARE.

HE DID, EH? WELL HERE'S ANOTHER QUARTER. NOW GET LOST SOME PLACE.

GEE. THANKS WOW... FIFTY CENTS FOR A CAN OF WORMS!

I GUESS MAT WON'T MIND IF I USE THESE MYSELF. TOMORROW'S MY DAY OFF.

LATER

WHY ARE YOU UP SO LATE, ED? I DIDN'T KNOW I'M NOT, EXACTLY. I JUST GOT A PECULIAR FEELING ABOUT THIS NESBIT SUICIDE.

YOU WERE ON A CASE

ROLAND NESBIT LIED TO ME THIS MORNING. AND I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY. BUT I'M GOING TO TRY AND FIND OUT WHY!

EARLY NEXT MORNING.

WHAT GOT YOU OUT OF BED SO EARLY... A NEW CASE, ED? WHY DO YOU WANT TO SEE ME AT THIS TIME OF DAY?

JUST A HUNCH, DOC I WANT YOU TO PERFORM AN AUTOPSY ON MATTHEW NESBIT

OH, IT'S YOU I WAS JUST GOING IN TO ARRANGE FOR MY BROTHER'S FUNERAL

YOU CAN ARRANGE FOR YOUR OWN, TOO, NESBIT! I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR MURDER!

CRIME AND JUSTICE



ARREST ME FOR MURDER! RIDICULOUS!

NO, NESBIT YOU KILLED YOUR BROTHER WITH POTASSIUM CYANIDE!

YOU HAD TO POISON HIM BEFORE YOU STRUNG HIM UP, BECAUSE IT'S A PRETTY HARD JOB TO HANG A MAN AS BIG AS MAT WAS. IF HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE HUNG, LET'S GO INTO THE HOUSE.

I WOULD NEVER HAVE HAD AN AUTOPSY PERFORMED, EXCEPT FOR A COUPLE OF THINGS THAT STARTED ME THINKING.

THIS WAS SURE A SURPRISE TO ALL OF US, NESBIT!



YOU SAID YOU SAW HIM WRITE THE NOTE WITH THAT PEN. UNDER A MICROSCOPE, I FOUND OUT THAT THE LETTER WAS WRITTEN WITH A BALL POINTED PEN. THERE'S A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE... ANYONE KNOWS THAT!



WHEN I KNEW YOU'D LIED ABOUT A SIMPLE THING LIKE THAT, I GOT TO THINKING... I WONDER IF HE HAS A BIG INSURANCE POLICY ON MAT'S LIFE.

WHY, ER... THAT IS...

I GUESS MAT WROTE THAT SUICIDE NOTE JUST TO GIVE YOU A SCARE. THAT RIGHT NESBIT?

O-O-WW

DROP IT!



SURE, YOU HAVE. WE'LL FIND THAT OUT. BUT THE THING THAT STARTED MY WHOLE THINKING OFF WAS, WHY WOULD A MAN BUY FISHING WORMS IF HE WASN'T GOING FISHING?

YOU WON'T TAKE ME!



TWO MONTHS LATER, A JURY CONVICTED ROLAND NESBIT FOR THE MURDER THAT HE THOUGHT HAD BEEN THE PERFECT CRIME.

THE END.

THIEVES CAN'T TRUST EACH OTHER

The insistent ringing of the telephone awoke the man on the couch. Getting drowsily to his feet he walked across the room and picked up the receiver. "What do you want?" he asked.

"This Tommy," came the reply.

"Yeah, listen, Phil . . . you get over here, fast. We got to get our marbles together."

"How about the boat?"

"Sam bought one up in New Rochelle. He's running it down this afternoon."

"Is it any good? I wouldn't trust that hood to pick out a casket."

"It better be good. I gave him fourteen hundred bucks to buy it with. He knows boats . . . used to run booze on 'em."

"Well, we'd better not say too much on the phone . . . you never can tell who's listening . . . I'll be right over."

Tommy Ricco hung up the phone and walked across the room. He picked up the newspaper and his eye traveled down the page until it stopped at a column named *Incoming Ships*. There it was, the *Sea Victory*. Due to Dock at 9 a.m. That'll put her up in the mouth of the narrows about seven-thirty. We'll pick her up in the outside shipping lanes at about seven. Ricco put the paper aside and walked to the window. The dreary rooftops of city slums extended as far as the eye could see. After tomorrow, there'll be no more of this, he thought. After tomorrow there'd be money . . . all kinds of it . . . the kind of money that would buy big things. Cars, penthouses, all the things a man could want. They'd be his and Phil's. Even that lunkhead of a Sam would be richer than

he'd ever been. Sam would probably lose his cut the first night in a crap game. That Sam wasn't bright, but he knew boats and that's what counted . . . now, Tommy Ricco stood at the window for a long time. Dope is a lousy thing, he thought. The clucks who shoved that stuff in their arms were real idiots. But they were bound to use the stuff and they paid big money for it. Somebody's going to take that money off them, Tommy thought, and it might as well be us. We won't actually be selling it to them anyway. We'll just sorta be the wholesalers.

The sound of a ship's whistle from far off across the rooftops reached his ears. Supposing there's a slip-up, he thought in panic. What if Kelso hadn't been able to get the stuff aboard the ship in Naples? What if he'd been caught with it on shipboard? Cold sweat broke out on his forehead at the thought. But Kelso wouldn't fail. Hadn't it been his idea to begin with? Hadn't he worked it successfully a dozen times before?

It was nearly ten o'clock when Sam arrived. Tommy and Phil had spent hours going over the plans. Everything had been figured down to the fraction of a minute. When Sam came in, the two men breathed a sigh of relief.

"What happened to you?" Tommy demanded. "We expected you hours ago." Sam was a big man, husky and tall. His hair was coal black and a lock of it hung down over his narrow forehead. "It's quite a trip down here by cabin cruiser," he said. "I made good time, too. The boat's a beaut. It's tied up out at

Kelly's fishing pier in Brooklyn. It's just a short run from there out to the lanes.

"How much did you pay for it?"

"The whole fourteen hundred . . . he wanted more but I talked him out of it. Here's the receipt for the money."

"I still don't see why we couldn't have rented one. That's a lot of dough. An' it's funny you had fourteen hundred and that's exactly what it cost. How do I know you didn't write this receipt?"

Sam threw back his shoulders and laughed. "Say," he said, "this is just like the movies. You don't even trust your own boy. You have to have a captain's license to rent a boat and I didn't think you wanted to do that."

At six in the morning, the trio boarded the sturdy cruiser and headed down the bay. Gulls flew about in the wet chill wind and the waves tossed the bow up and down with rhythmic action. Sam stood at the wheel while Tommy busied himself cleaning his gun.

"I hope we don't need to use these," Phil said patting his own weapon. "If things go as they should we won't have to."

"I'll use this one, rather than be caught with the stuff," Tommy answered grimly. "I've never done time, and I don't intend to start now."

"Oh, it's not so bad," Sam called over his shoulder. "I've been up several trips . . . it's just getting used to it."

"Not this boy," Tommy replied. Then suddenly: "Look, there's a ship on the horizon . . . that must be it."

A half hour later the cruiser was almost within hailing distance of the vessel. The name *Sea Victory* could be seen on the bow with the naked eye. As the ship passed them by, Tommy, a fishing rod in his hand and wearing a bright red jacket, made his way to the forward deck. A few minutes later the ship and its entourage of gulls had passed them by. As Sam brought the cruiser about, the two men armed with binoculars studied the waste of water in the ship's wake.

"There it is," Tommy cried out at length. "About fifty yards dead ahead." The motor's speed was cut down as the cruiser edged toward a life jacket being tossed about by the waves. Reaching down, Phil grasped the jacket and hauled it into the boat.

Hastily the life jacket was examined. Fastened to the inside were several packages wrapped in oilskin coverings. "There's enough stuff there to bring us a fortune," Phil said. "That stuff is pure and can be cut a thousand times."

A sudden change in the direction of the craft brought the pair back to their immediate predicament. A glance at the face of Sam told them somethin' gwes wrong. "What's wrong . . . something th' matter?" Phil demanded.

Sam shoved on all the power as he answered. "Cops, a harbor patrol is right on our tail."

Tommy Ricco, his gun in his hand, leaped to a window. There directly astern, coming up like a charging bull, was another cruiser. It was larger than their own, and Tommy's heart sank as he realized it was much faster than their own boat. He smashed out a window with his pistol butt, took careful aim, then fired at the figure on the craft's deck. The man toppled over. A moment later the roar of a machine gun sounded above the noise of the motor. Bullets ripped through the thin superstructure. Suddenly the engine coughed and went dead. Tommy ran to the deck and tossed the incriminating life jacket over the side but his movement had been observed and a moment later, it was being hauled aboard the police launch.

An hour later in New York police headquarters the trio of would-be smugglers was booked. Phil and Tommy eyed Sam with bitter hatred as the arresting officer spoke. "You men might've got away with everything in another boat," he said. "But this one was too hot. Even if you'd bothered to paint it over or change the name. Every police launch and Coast Guard cruiser in this area has been alerted to look out for that boat . . . ever since it was stolen in New Rochelle yesterday!"

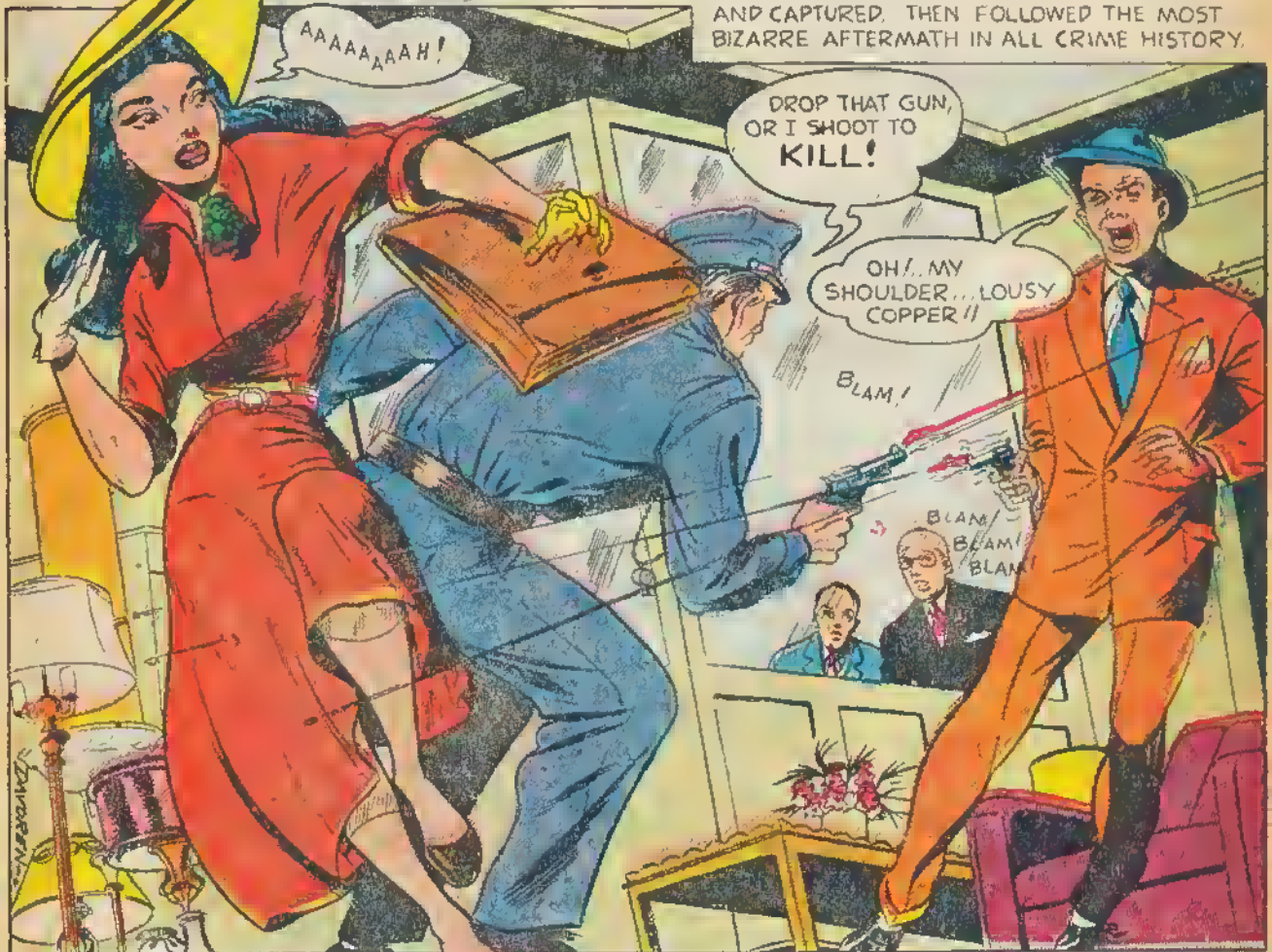
—THE END—

CRIME AND JUSTICE

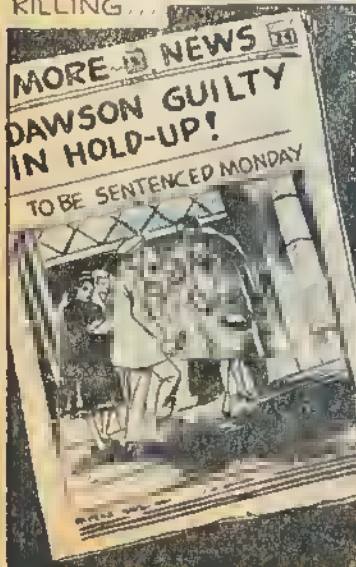
BREAK OUT To DEATH!

THE MOST AMAZING CRIME STORY ON
POLICE RECORD.

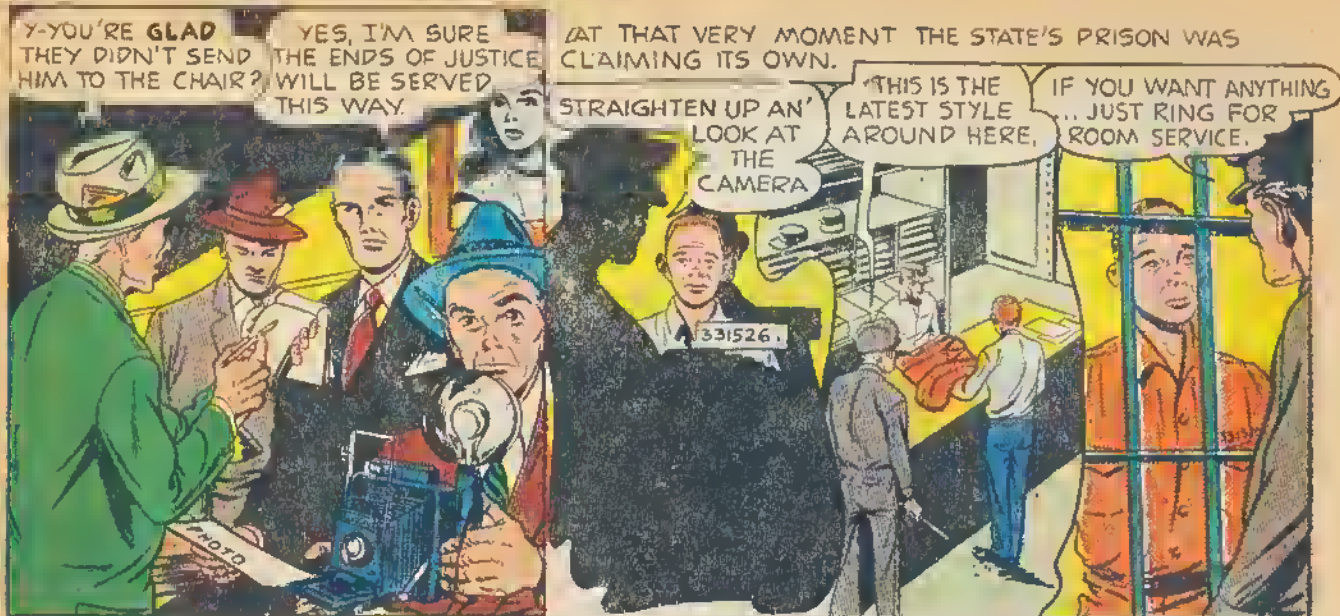
ON THE MORNING OF JULY 9, 1948 A THIEF
WAS SURPRISED BY POLICEMEN WHILE ATTEMPTING
TO HOLD UP HENDER'S FURNITURE STORE IN A
SMALL SOUTHERN CITY. THE THUG, TRYING TO
SHOOT HIS WAY OUT, SHOT AND KILLED A YOUNG
WOMAN CUSTOMER BEFORE HE WAS WOUNDED
AND CAPTURED. THEN FOLLOWED THE MOST
BIZARRE AFTERMATH IN ALL CRIME HISTORY.



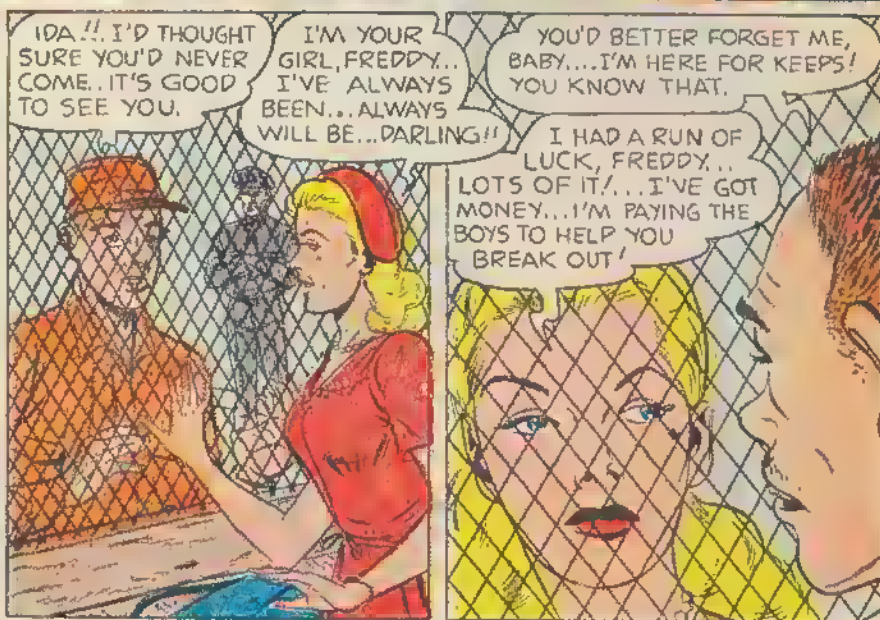
A MONTH AFTER THE
KILLING...



CRIME AND JUSTICE



THUS FRED DAWSON BECAME CONVICT NUMBER 331526. AS THE MONTHS PASSED, HE BECAME AS ADJUSTED AS POSSIBLE TO THE LIFE OF CONFINEMENT. HE MELTED INTO THE DREARY HALF-LIFE AND MIGHT BEEN FORGOTTEN. THEN ONE DAY HE HAD A SURPRISE VISITOR...



CRIME AND JUSTICE

WEEKS PASSED. SLOWLY A PLAN WAS FORMED. IDA VISITED WITH DAWSON. INFORMATION WAS EXCHANGED. THEN FINALLY ONE NIGHT...



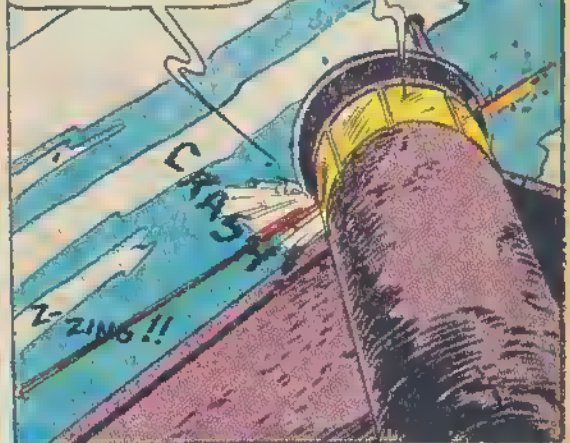
EXACTLY EIGHT-THIRTY...THEY BETTER WORK FAST, OR IT'LL BE TOO LATE...WE'LL BE INSIDE IN A MINUTE.

AS THE CONVICTS WERE BEING MARCHED FROM THEIR WEEKLY MOVIE...

...SUDDENLY THE NIGHT'S STILLNESS IS SHATTERED BY THE ROAR OF A HIGH POWERED RIFLE...

SOMEONE'S SHOOTING TH' LIGHTS OUT!!!

SOUND THE ALARM!!



AT THE SOUND OF THE SHOOTING, FRED DAWSON BROKE FOR THE WALL...

THE NEXT INSTANT, A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION RENTS THE AIR AND A Gaping HOLE APPEARS IN THE WALL OF THE PRISON.

COME BACK...HALT!!

THAT'S IT...THEY'RE GOING THROUGH WITH IT!



HURRY, FRED... HURRY!!

GET READY TO STEP ON IT, BABY!

THAT JOINT TAKES THE SPEED OUT OF A GUY'S LEGS, ...I KNOW



IT HAD BARELY BEEN A MINUTE FROM THE FIRST RIFLE SHOT, UNTIL THE ESCAPE CAR ROARED OFF INTO THE NIGHT...

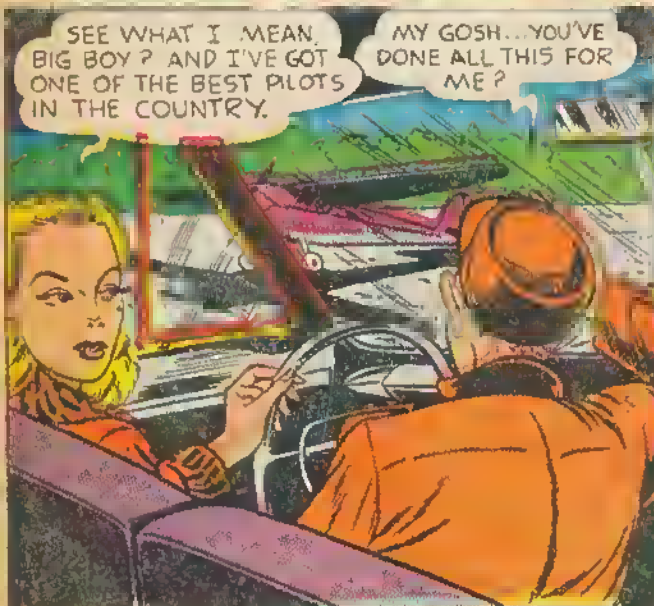
WE SPLIT UP AND CHANGE CARS A MILE UP AHEAD... HAVE YOU GOT THE FIVE GRAND?

IT'S THERE IN MY PURSE... COUNT IT OUT.

SURE GOTTA THANK YOU GUYS!!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



AFTER AN HOUR ALOFT, DAWSON HEARD THE MOTOR'S PITCH CHANGE... THEN THE WHEELS TOUCHED GROUND, AND THE AIRCRAFT TAXIED UP TO THE HANGAR OF A DESERTED RURAL AIRPORT.



CRIME AND JUSTICE

THE MORNING NEWSPAPERS SCREAMED,

TIMORE NEWS

**KILLER ESCAPES
IN SENSATIONAL
JAIL BREAK!!**

GREATEST MANHUNT ON

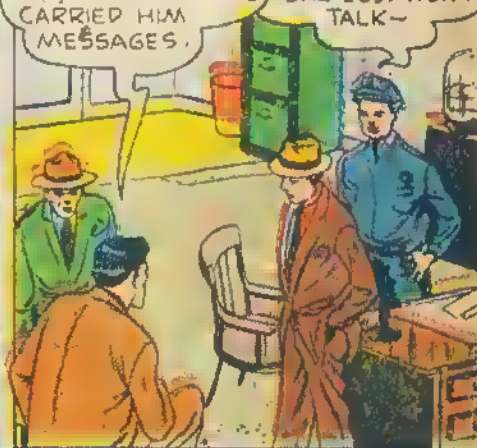


I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT..THAT PUNK WAS A BUM...HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY, OR FRIENDS. THIS WAS A BIGTIME GANG JOB.

IT WAS THE SMOOTHEST BREAK IN UNDERWORLD

GET AN ALARM OUT FOR THE GIRL WHO VISITED HIM. SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO DID, SO SHE MUST'VE CARRIED HIM MESSAGES.

SHE WAS PICKED UP AN HOUR AGO, BUT SHE CLAIMS SHE DOESN'T KNOW A THING. SHE JUST WON'T TALK~



MEANWHILE...

ISN'T THIS ANICE ONE...IT WAS TAKEN OF HER AT THE BEACH, BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED.

P-PLEASE... DON'T SHOW ME ANYMORE..I BEEN LOOKING AT 'EM ALL NIGHT.



D-DON'T YOU'VE SHOWED ME THAT A MILLION TIMES!

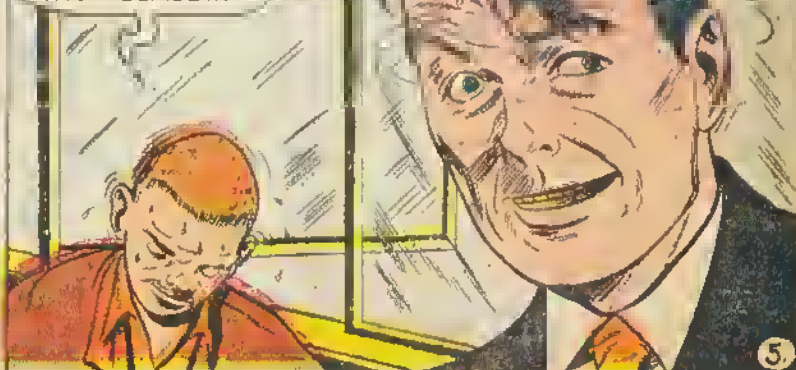
...AND THIS IS HER GRAVE, DAWSON...WHERE YOU PUT HER!



BUT YOU SHOULD BE INTERESTED IN IT, DAWSON...THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO DIE...IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE

SHE WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING IN MY LIFE, DAWSON. OH, I'M GLAD THEY DIDN'T ELECTROCUTE YOU...I WOULDN'T'VE BEEN ABLE TO SEE YOU DIE!

DON'T TALK THAT WAY! CALL THE POLICE...HAVE ME SENT BACK TO PRISON.I'LL NEVER TRY FOR A PAROLE ...P-PLEASE...



CRIME AND JUSTICE

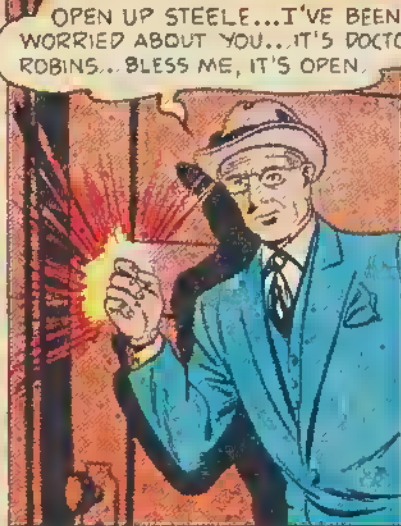
NO, DAWSON... YOU MUST DIE AS SHE DID... COME... IT'S NEARLY TIME. WE HAVE QUITE A DRIVE.

YEAH, THE AIR WILL DO YOU GOOD...

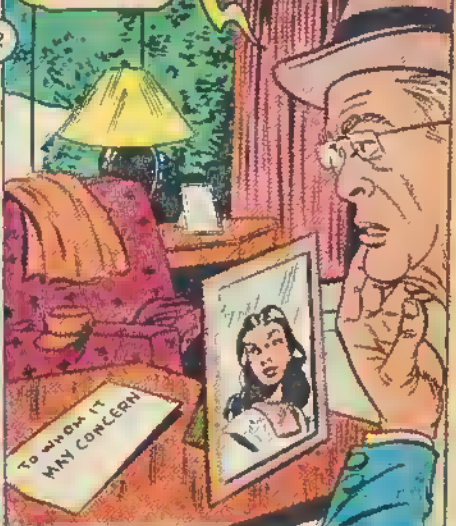


HARDLY HAD THE CAR DRIVEN AWAY WHEN...

OPEN UP STEELE... I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT YOU... IT'S DOCTOR ROBINS... BLESS ME, IT'S OPEN.



HE'S NOT BEEN HIMSELF FOR A LONG TIME... STEELE! WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THIS?



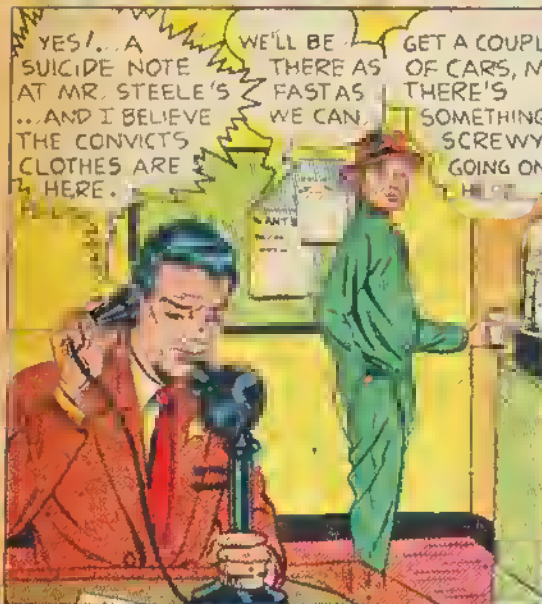
YES!... A SUICIDE NOTE AT MR. STEELE'S... AND I BELIEVE THE CONVICT'S CLOTHES ARE HERE.

WE'LL BE THERE AS FAST AS WE CAN.

GET A COUPLE OF CARS, MIKE... THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY GOING ON HERE.

THESE BELONGED TO DAWSON, ALL RIGHT... 331526... THAT'S HIS NUMBER.

LISTEN TO THIS... I'M GOING TO JOIN MY BELOVED WIFE...



JOIN HIS WIFE, EH? ...LOOK AT ALL THESE PICTURES OF HER GRAVE.

I TRIED TO MAKE HIM PUT THOSE AWAY, BUT I'M AFRAID SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIS MIND.

LET'S GET OUT TO THAT GRAVE... FAST!

MEANWHILE...

YOU HAVE TWO MINUTES TO PRAY, DAWSON... THEN I'LL DELIVER YOU TO THE DEVIL... TWO MINUTES!

YOU'RE CRAZY... **INSANE**... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!



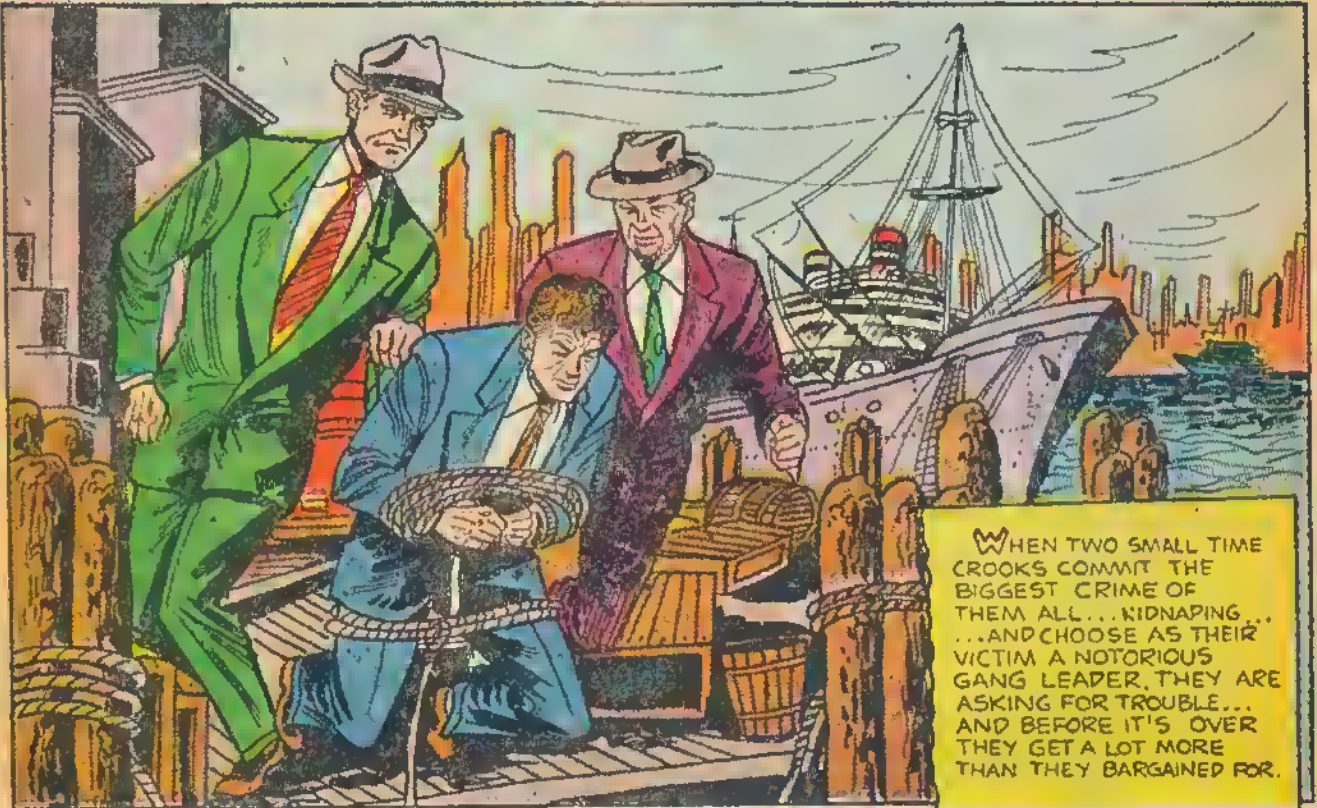
CRIME AND JUSTICE



IN THE POCKETS OF DAWSON'S CONVICT SUIT WERE FOUND THE NOTES IN IDA'S HANDWRITING TELLING HIM OF THE PROGRESS OF THE ESCAPE PLANS. WHEN CONFRONTED WITH THEM, SHE CONFESSED HER ENTIRE ROLE, AND TESTIFIED AGAINST THE THUGS WHO HELPED HER. THEY ARE ALL AT THIS MOMENT SERVING LONG TERMS IN PRISON...

CRIME AND JUSTICE

THE BIG SHAKEDOWN



WHEN TWO SMALL TIME CROOKS COMMIT THE BIGGEST CRIME OF THEM ALL... KIDNAPING... AND CHOOSE AS THEIR VICTIM A NOTORIOUS GANG LEADER, THEY ARE ASKING FOR TROUBLE... AND BEFORE IT'S OVER THEY GET A LOT MORE THAN THEY BARGAINED FOR.

THE HOME OF FRANK RICARDO, THE HEAD OF THE ENTIRE EAST COAST UNDERWORLD



SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR, GEORGE. MUST BE ONE OF THE BOYS.

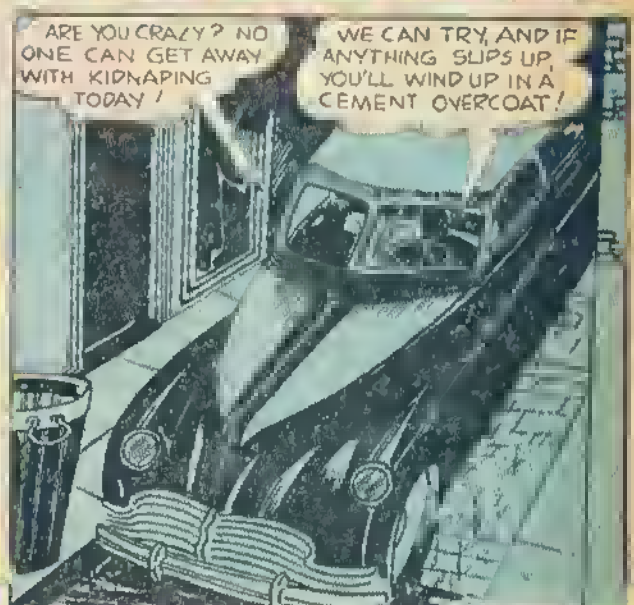
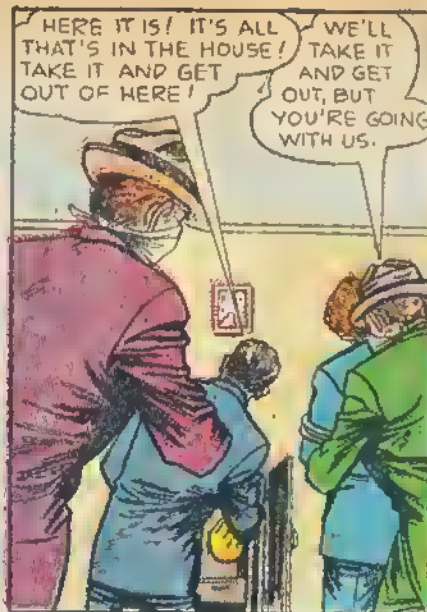
WHO'D COME OUT HERE AT THIS HOUR?



BACK UP AND GET YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR

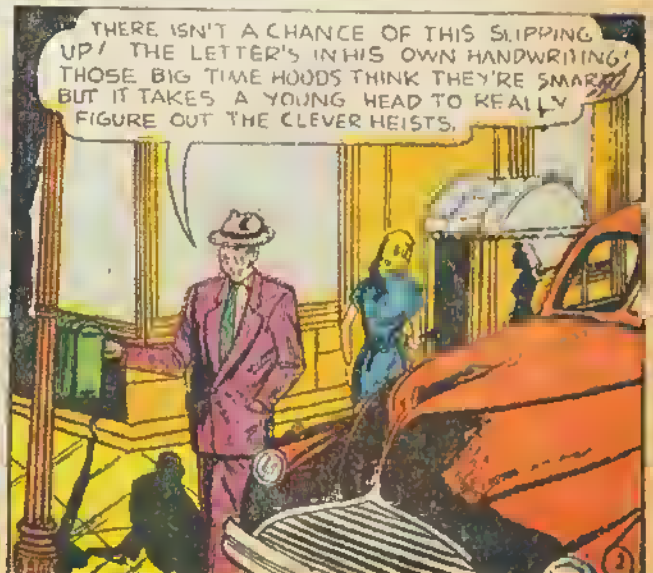
LEAVE THAT GUN WHERE IT IS, RICARDO, OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT.

CRIME AND JUSTICE



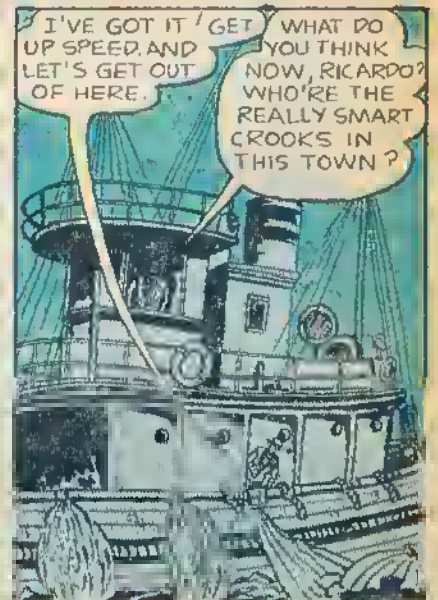
LATER, IN A CABIN HIDEOUT, ON THE LONELY NEW JERSEY COAST...

THE NEXT DAY IN THE HEART OF THE CITY

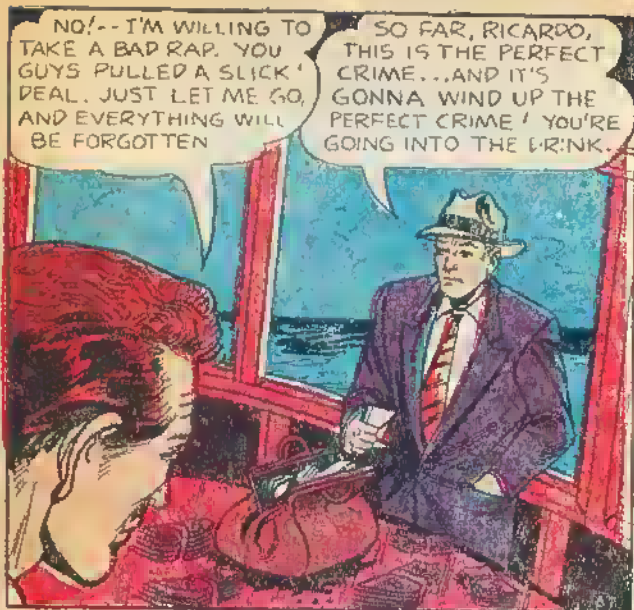


CRIME AND JUSTICE

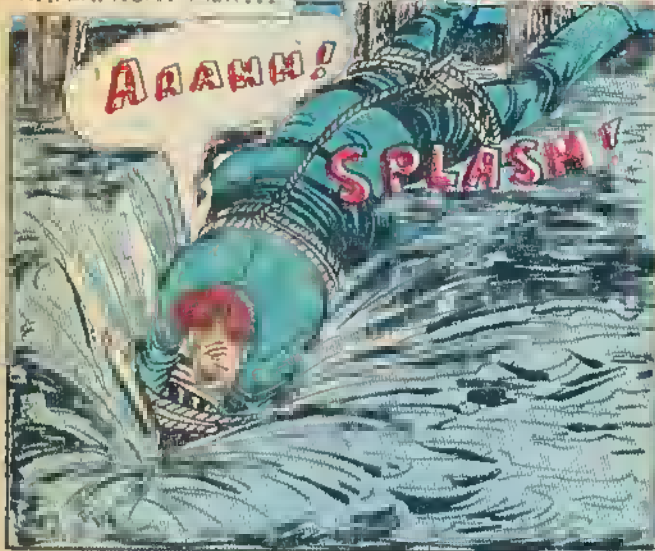
AND SO THREE NIGHTS LATER...



CRIME AND JUSTICE



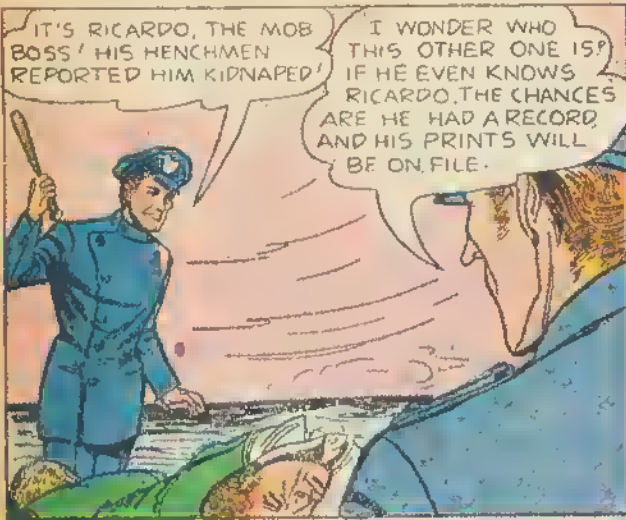
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER ON THE DESOLATE WATERFRONT PIER...



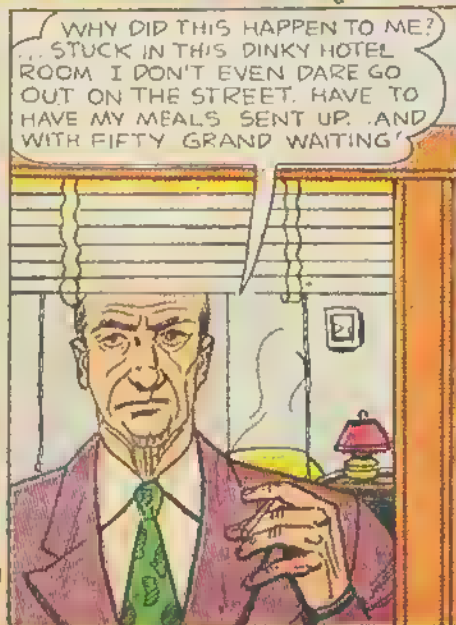
CRIME AND JUSTICE

BUT LITTLE DID RED REALIZE HE HAD NOT BEEN AS CLEVER AS HE THOUGHT, FOR A WEEK LATER, DURING AN UNUSUALLY LOW TIDE..

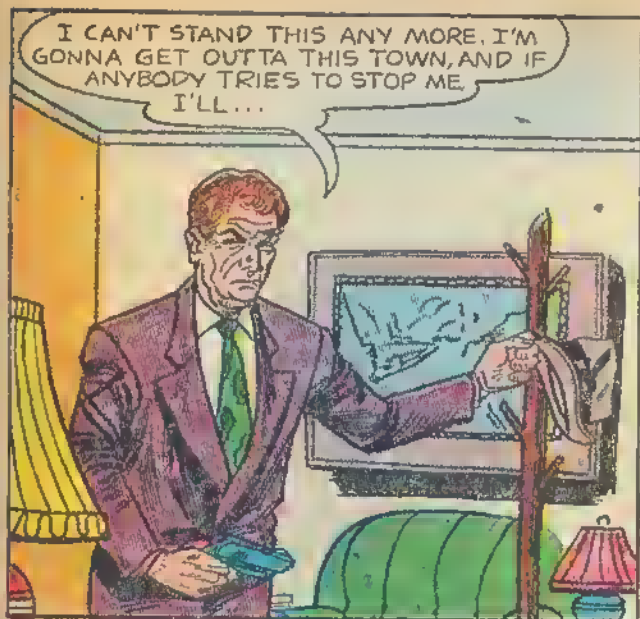
WHEN WORD REACHED RICARDO'S GANG ASSOCIATES, THEY IMMEDIATELY HEADED FOR POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



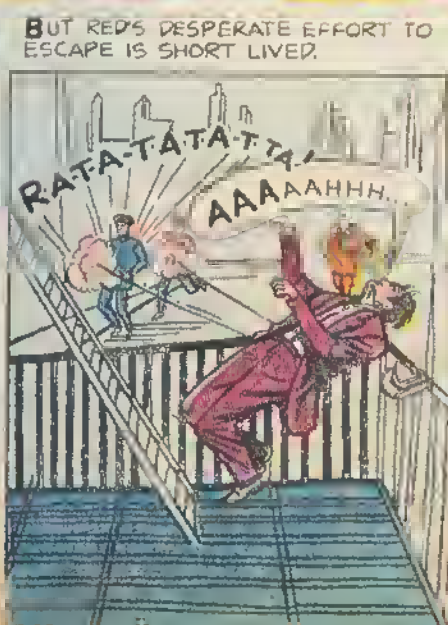
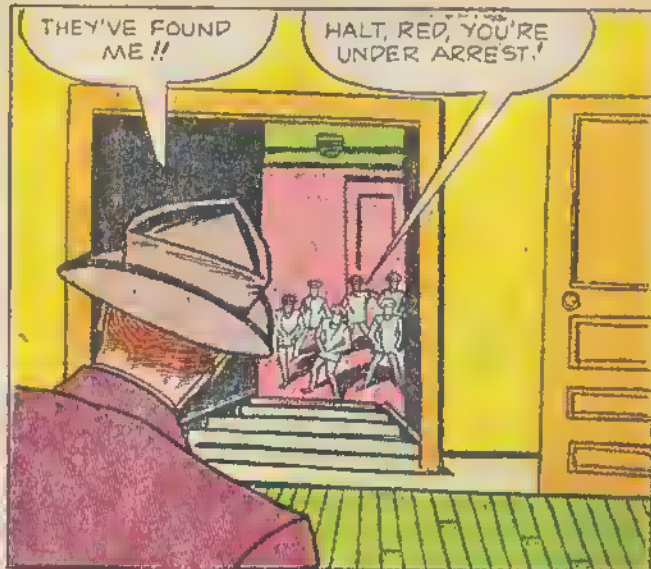
AND SO WITH THE ENTIRE POLICE DEPARTMENT, THE CIVILIAN POPULATION, AND THE UNDERWORLD SEARCHING FOR HIM, RED LAFARGE FOUND HIMSELF THE QUARRY OF ONE OF THE CENTURY'S GREATEST MANHUNTS.



CRIME AND JUSTICE



BUT A MOMENT LATER...



IF...IF...IF THERE'S ALWAYS AN IF AMONG YOU HOOD-LUMS! GET THIS STRAIGHT! NO SUCH THING AS A PERFECT CRIME WAS EVER COMMITTED!

THE END

BLACKMAIL

THE STORY OF A DASTARDLY CROOK WHO WOULD NOT LET OTHERS LIVE DOWN THEIR PASTS.



THE BLACKMAILER, THE LEECH WHO THREATENS THE BRIGHTNESS OF THE FUTURE WITH THE DARKNESS OF THE PAST, IS THE MEANEST OF ALL THE UNDERWORLD TRADESMEN... BUT THE ROAD HE TRAVELS IS SO PAVED WITH HEARTBREAK AND MISERY, IT CAN ONLY LEAD TO VIOLENCE AND DEATH.

BUD FORGIVE

I HOPE WE'LL NEVER SEE YOU IN HERE AGAIN, MARY.

YOU WON'T WARDEN. I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON. I'M GOING BACK HOME AND START ANEW!

I CAME TO THE CITY WANTING TO BE AN ACTRESS. MY FUNDS RAN OUT. AND ONLY HUNGER MADE ME STEAL. I'M REALLY NOT A BAD WOMAN, WARDEN.

IF MY MOTHER EVER KNEW ABOUT THIS, IT WOULD BREAK HER HEART.

IF YOU LIVE DECENTLY, THERE'S NO NEED FOR HER TO EVER FIND OUT!

LIVE DECENTLY AND PAY ME TO LEAVE YOU ALONE.



CRIME AND JUSTICE

DISCHARGES FROM PRISON ARE ALMOST AS FREQUENT AS ADMITTANCES YEAR AFTER YEAR, DANNY DRESSNER COMPILED HIS LISTS.



GOODBYE, WARDEN. I'M OFF TO THE WIDE OPEN SPACES!

GOOD LUCK, ANDREWS. MAY WE NEVER MEET AGAIN.

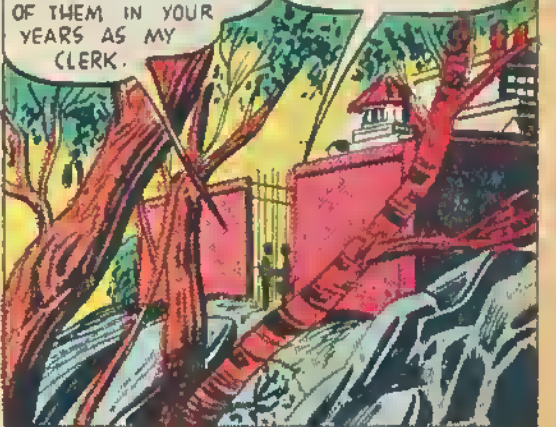
WE'LL MEET AGAIN ANDREWS YOU AND ME.



AND AT LAST CAME THE DAY WHEN THE PRISON DOORS SWUNG OPEN TO RELEASE DANNY DRESSNER

I GUESS YOU WON'T NEED A PEP TALK, DAN YOU'VE HEARD ENOUGH OF THEM IN YOUR YEARS AS MY CLERK.

A LOT OF THEM, WARDEN, AND I LEARNED SOMETHING FROM EACH AND EVERY ONE.



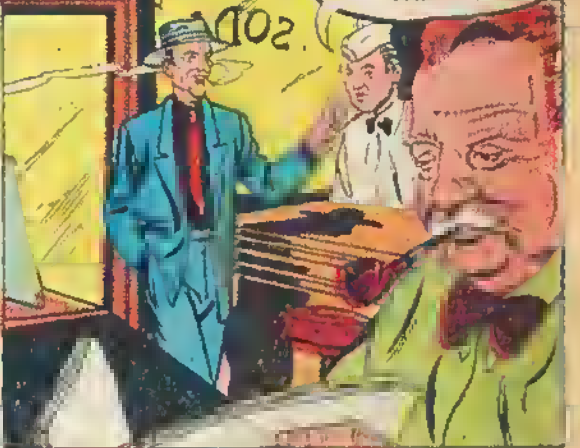
WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS WRITING? WHY DON'T YOU PUT THAT BOOKKEEPING AWAY AND HAVE FUN?

THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME FOR FUN, HONEY. I'VE GOT A LOT OF PLANNING TO DO FIRST.



HELLO, REYNOLDS. REMEMBER ME? I WAS IN YOUR CELL BLOCK IN THE BIG HOUSE.

S-SH. MY FATHER MIGHT HEAR YOU. HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT. WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN TOWN?



I THOUGHT I MIGHT BORROW A FEW DOLLARS. I'M DOWN ON MY LUCK.

WHY-ER- I GUESS I CAN HELP YOU.



HERE'S FIVE BUCKS. YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY IT BACK.

FIVE BUCKS! I WANT TO BORROW A THOUSAND



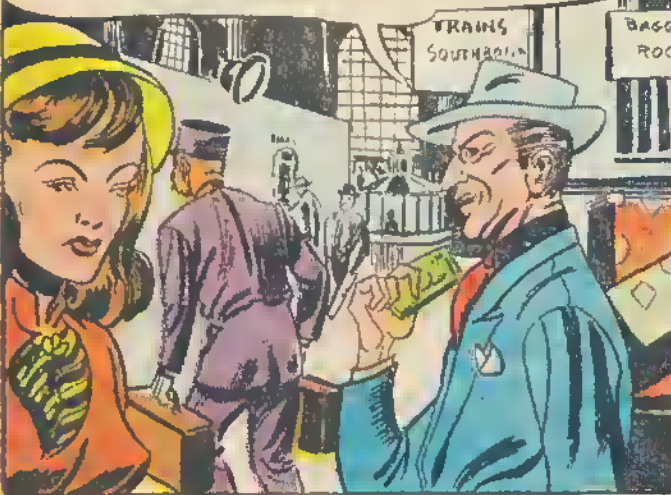
A THOUSAND! BUT I HAVEN'T.

YOU'D BETTER GET IT UNLESS YOU WANT EVERYONE IN THIS TOWN TO KNOW YOU'RE EX-CANARY BIRD.



CRIME AND JUSTICE

FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS. IT'S ALL HE HAD. I'LL GIVE HIM TIME TO ACCUMULATE SOME MORE, THEN TAP HIM AGAIN. WITH OVER A HUNDRED NAMES ON THIS LIST, I'LL BE ROLLING IN THE GREEN. STUFF FROM NOW ON.



HI SHORTY! SOME CHANGE FROM THE STICK-UP BUSINESS!

HOW DID YOU FIND ME HERE?



I'M LIVING A RESPECTABLE LIFE. I'M MARRIED AND HAVE A BABY. I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU, OR TALK TO YOU AGAIN.

I NEED A FEW DOLLARS TO GET TO THE COAST. THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D HELP ME OUT.



ONLY THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS. I THINK IT'S TIME I PAID A VISIT TO MARY NOBLE.



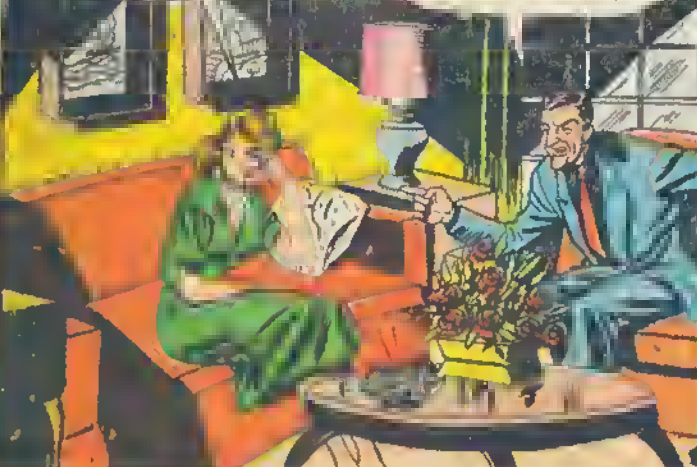
OH, I THOUGHT ALL MARY'S FRIENDS KNEW SHE'S MARRIED TO DR. CALVIN. SHE LIVES OUT ON MAPLE DRIVE.

WELL THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION. I'LL DROP BY AND SEE HER FOR OLD TIMES SAKE.



AND SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER... BUT I HAVEN'T GOT THE MONEY... DR. CALVIN HAS JUST STARTED HIS PRACTICE!

WELL, YOU'D BETTER GET IT, 'OR HE'LL FIND OUT HIS SWEET YOUNG BRIDE IS AN EX-LUSH WORKER, AND AN EX-CON.



STUPID FOOL. NOW I'VE WASTED ALL THIS TIME.



CRIME AND JUSTICE

As time passed, parole officers all over the country were told of Dressner's actions. But they were helpless to do anything. An ex-con, they knew, was always wide open for blackmail.



AS LONG AS I'VE BEEN A PAROLE OFFICER, WE NEVER HAD EX-CONVICTS WITH THE PROBLEMS THIS DRESSNER HAS CREATED. IT'S A SHAME, BUT ACTUALLY HE HAS COMMITTED NO CRIME. IN EACH CASE HE'S ONLY ASKED FOR A LOAN.

I KNOW - IT'S TERRIBLE!



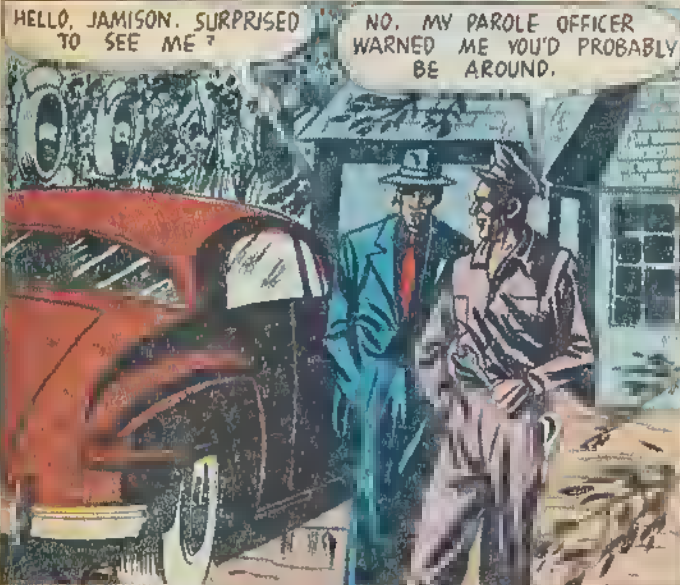
I'M SHOCKED AT WHAT DRESSNER IS DOING. IT'S CRUEL AND INHUMAN. GET A LETTER OUT TO EVERY PAROLE OFFICER TO WARN THEIR PEOPLE ABOUT HIM.

THE UNDERWORLD TAKES CARE OF THOSE THINGS, WARDEN. HE'LL BE PAID OFF SOME DAY, AND IT WON'T BE IN MONEY.



HELLO, JAMISON. SURPRISED TO SEE ME?

NO, MY PAROLE OFFICER WARNED ME YOU'D PROBABLY BE AROUND.



WELL, I CAN MAKE IT SHORT THEN I WANT TO BORROW A THOUSAND DOLLARS.

I HAVEN'T GOT IT, AND IF YOU OPEN YOUR MOUTH I'LL BE FIRED. I'VE BEEN STRAIGHT FOR YEARS AND HAVE A FAMILY TO THINK OF!



WELL, THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM. BORROW IT, BEG IT OR STEAL IT, BUT HAVE IT HERE TOMORROW.

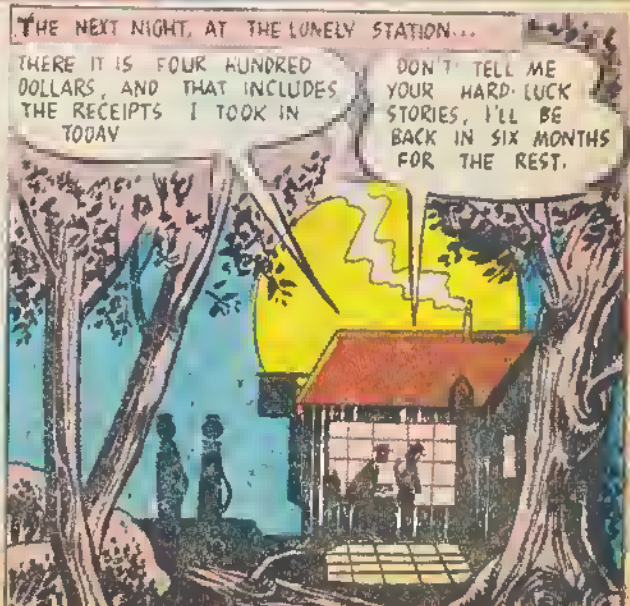
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO IN THE MORNING. COME BACK TOMORROW NIGHT YOU ARE A FOOL, DRESSNER!



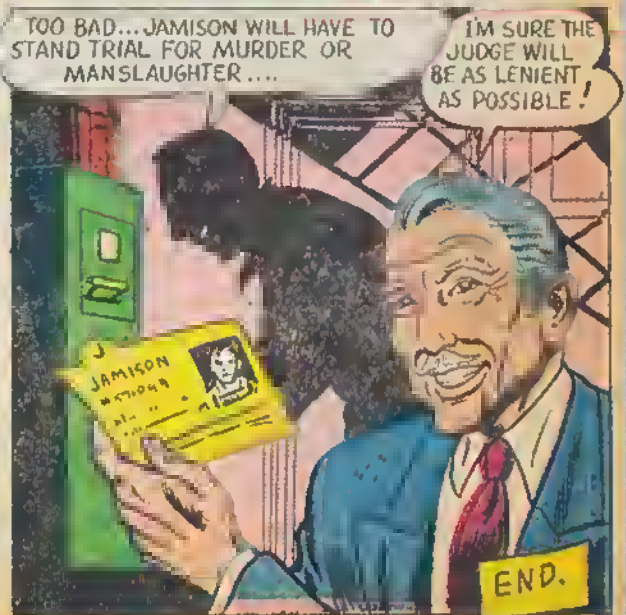
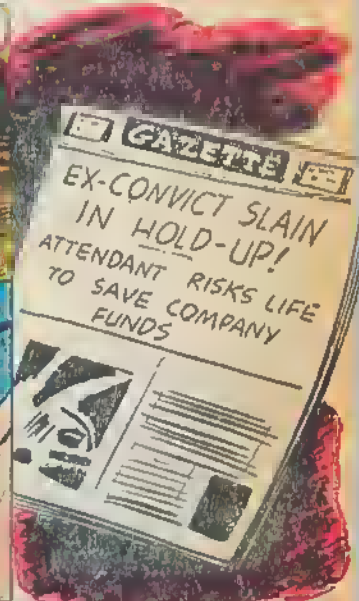
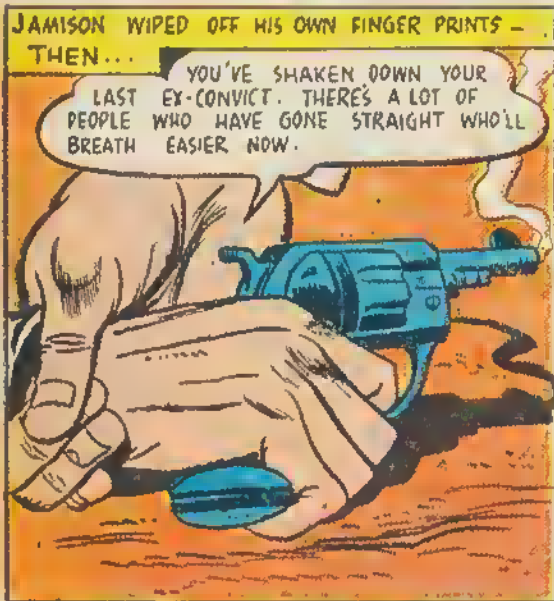
THE NEXT NIGHT, AT THE LUNELY STATION...

THERE IT IS FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS, AND THAT INCLUDES THE RECEIPTS I TOOK IN TODAY.

DON'T TELL ME YOUR HARD-LUCK STORIES, I'LL BE BACK IN SIX MONTHS FOR THE REST.



CRIME AND JUSTICE



END.

CRIME NOTES

THE LONE WOLF

A SINGLE STRAND OF HUMAN HAIR UPON EXAMINATION AND TESTING REVEALS SEX, AGE, HEIGHT AND WEIGHT.



"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD CARRIED A WATCH WITH 10 NOTCHES CARVED ON IT... ONE FOR EACH VICTIM.

HAS PRACTICALLY VANISHED FROM CRIME. ON FIRST EXAMINATION IT IS NOT POSSIBLE TO PICK OUT AN UNDERWORLD CHARACTER. NOW CRIMINALS OPERATE AS SUCCESSFUL BUSINESSMEN AND THEY SURROUND THEMSELVES WITH ASSOCIATES WITH RESPECTABLE "FRONTS".

HINT: TO HELP POLICE IDENTIFY A STOLEN CAR, BE SURE TO SCRATCH A SECRET MARK ON YOUR CAR BY WHICH YOU COULD RECOGNIZE IT IN EVENT OF ITS THEFT.



R. C. DUNN

Reducing Specialist Says:
LOSE WEIGHT

Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

Spot Reducer

Relaxing · Soothing
Penetrating Massage



Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

Those who have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, etc. The same method used by many stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time in the privacy of your own room. It is Underwriters Laboratory Approved! Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and Turkish baths—**MASSAGE!**

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firm and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

Your Own Private Masseur at Home

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handily made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful essential you will be thankful you own.

UNDERWRITERS
LABORATORY
APPROVED



SENT ON APPROVAL

SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. E-641
318 MARKET ST., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1. upon initial I will pay postage only \$2.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
[7] SAVE POSTAGE—check box if you enclose \$3.00 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

LOSE WEIGHT OR MONEY BACK

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHEs AND PAINs



"CAN'T SLEEP"
Toler with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing the gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



MUSCULAR ACHEs
A handy helper for treatment of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postage \$2.95 plus delivery—enclose \$2.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except aching, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

REDUCE

A black and white photograph of a woman standing, wearing a long, dark, sleeveless gown with a high collar and a full skirt. She is looking upwards and to the right.

Clasp your hands over your **ABDOMEN**, press upwards and in gently but **FIRMLY**. You feel better, don't you? That's just what the **UP LIFT** adjustable **FIGURE ADJUSTER** does for you, only the **FIGURE ADJUSTER** does it better! **MAIL COUPON** and **TEST IT AT HOME** for 10 days **FREE** of our expense! **NO OTHER GIRDLE AT ANY PRICE CAN GIVE YOU BETTER SUPPORT**, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer and younger! Sizes 24 to 44 waists.

Test the Figure-Adjuster at home for ten days FREE at our expense! It's sent on approval! It must do all we claim for it or return it after ten days and we'll send you money right back. We take all the risk . . . that's because we know that even though you may have tried many others you haven't tried the BEST until you have tried a FIGURE-ADJUSTER! MAIL COUPON NOW!

Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back . . . 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

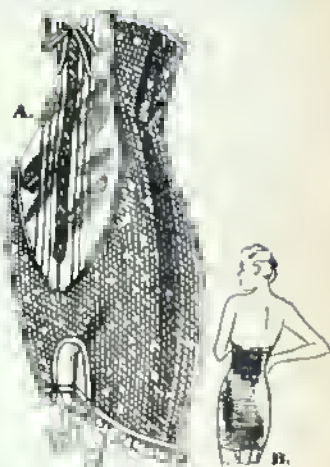
Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back . . . 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

- TAKES INCHES OFF TUMMY!
- RAISES ABDOMEN AND KEEPS IT IN!
- LIKE MAGIC IT BRINGS IN WAIST
- MAKES SPREADING HIPLINES CONFORM TO FIRM BEAUTY
- SMOOTHES AND SLIMS THIGHS
- MAKES YOUR CLOTHES FIT BEAUTIFULLY

"SECRETS OF LOVELINESS" booklet tells how to take advantage of correct choice of clothes, proper use of make-up and other secrets to help you look years younger. Pounds and inches strainer, will be included FREE with your order.

SEND NO MONEY

City Time State



\$498

NOW ~~49.95~~
formerly \$6.50

formerly \$4.50

**TRIM UNWANTED INCHES
OFF YOUR MIDRIFT.**

[illegible]